

LOVE IS BEST

By Florence Hodgkinson

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"You must not give me false hopes, Bridget," she said gravely. "You know at the time of Mrs. Lindon's death you, among others, never doubted the legality of the will."

"I can't express myself well, ma'am," said Bridget Ransom; "but if I tell my story my own way perhaps you'll understand. When you and Mr. Dynevor engaged me as nurse to Miss Kitty you made one stipulation—that I was not to be talking continually of Mrs. Lindon. You said the subject was a very painful one, and you did not want to discuss it."

"We both felt it a mistake to dwell on it," agreed Mrs. Dynevor.

"And so I never told you what my poor lady suffered," returned Bridget. "Care for her? Eustace Lindon cared for no one but himself and the baby. He was so jealous of his wife's affection for her firstborn that as soon as his own child was born he sent little Miss Lillian away to the country. She was brought up in a French peasant's cottage, and the parting almost broke her mother's heart."

"But, Bridget," persisted Mrs. Dynevor, "why tell me all this now? It is too late to help either my poor sister-in-law or her child."

"Please hear me out," said Mrs. Ransom. "I might have written home, and told you and Miss Lillian's uncle, only Mrs. Lindon begged me not. The fact was her husband hated Miss Lillian, and she thought the poor child happier anywhere away from him."

"Did he care for his own child?"

"Yes; but she was a sickly little thing, and with none of her mother's beauty. She had an English nurse—rather a flighty young woman, whom my mistress hated. When Mr. Lindon suddenly declared they couldn't afford to keep me and Julia, she begged and prayed for him to let me be the one to stay, and I humbled myself to ask him, too. I said I'd do all my own work and look after the child as well; but it was of no use. I went, Julia stayed."

Mrs. Dynevor could not see the thread of these recollections, but she listened patiently.

"A year or two after I left you, ma'am, I met Julia again. She wasn't in service then, but she seemed to have plenty of money, and she told me Mr. Lindon allowed her 50 pounds a year for the sake of all she had done for the child."

"I thought it was the most generous thing I'd ever heard of him; but I didn't come all this way to tell you of this. I'm a widow now, and I've a nice little lodging house at Brighton. I took a partner lately, and she turns out to have been housekeeper to Mr. Lindon for ten years; and Mrs. Dynevor, she says the woman he has married is the Julia who was fellow-servant with me in France."

Mrs. Dynevor looked bewildered. "Now, with all his faults, he was a gentleman," went on Mrs. Ransom, "and Julia Maunders was a common, uneducated woman, who could never be companion to him. Mrs. Markham, my partner, told me she had actually been in his house as attendant to his daughter, that she gave way to drink, and when not quite herself, actually struck Miss Lindon. Now, ma'am, a gentleman doesn't marry a vulgar, uneducated woman of forty, who, besides, is given to drink, without some reason. Mrs. Markham and I have talked the matter over and over again, and we believe there's something wrong about the will, and Julia knew it."

At that moment Harold Dynevor came in. He would have gone away on seeing his mother was not alone; but she detained him, and in a few words gave him the heads of Mrs. Ransom's story.

"I can't see how the will could be a fraud," he answered, "and yet everything points to it. Lindon dismissing the attendant who was true to his wife, and keeping the one who could be bribed, points to fraud; but, mother, I don't see what we are to do."

Neither did Mrs. Dynevor; but their visitor now proceeded to relate the best part of her story.

"Mrs. Markham told me a good deal of her young lady, Beryl Lindon, and I'm ready to swear she is not the child I left in Julia's care when I was sent away. There must be plenty of people left in the French village who remember little Beryl. She was so puny and backward for a long time the doctor feared she was an idiot. She had light hair, almost white and perfectly straight, and big, watery blue eyes—the sort of eyes you see oftenest in idiots. At three years old she could hardly walk. No one but her father could see anything to admire in her."

"According to Mrs. Markham, Beryl Lindon has very dark eyes, blue-grey, and almost black lashes, and curly brown hair. I can't think even fifteen years would make such a change."

Mrs. Dynevor looked from her son to Mrs. Ransom.

"I am sure you both see something—some explanation; but I cannot."

"Mother," said Harold hoarsely, "forgive me! I have kept a secret from you. The girl you know as Beryl Lindon is really Aunt Nina's daughter. She came to Easthill to escape from her father and his second wife. An accident gave me the key to her secret. She wanted never to come here again because she was our enemy's daughter; but I told her we

would be content to think of her only as her mother's child."

"She is Nina's image," breathed Mrs. Dynevor; "but even then—"

"I have no proof," said Harold, "any more than Mrs. Ransom; but I believe we both think the same, and to me it is a strong conviction. I believe that when he saw his own child's state was hopeless, Lindon conceived a desperate scheme. He would send away the only person likely to betray him, he would bribe the nurse into silence, his wife was so ill a few months would end her life, and she would never know his deception. As soon as Bridget left we know he removed his family to another part of France. Within a month we heard of Lillian's death; but I believe the child buried as Uncle Frank's daughter was really Beryl Lindon."

"You mean he changed the children?"

Harold nodded. "But it would be impossible! How could he pass off a child of seven for a baby of three?"

"We don't know that he did. He placed the little girl in the care of a country doctor some time after her mother's death; but there is no telling what age he gave her. Mother, don't you see this explains so much? Aunt Nina never guessed his hateful plot. She died believing it was her own child, Lillian Dynevor, who would grow up heiress of the Manor. She could have had very little to leave, that little she naturally bequeathed to her husband. The phrase 'all my real and personal property' was no doubt his choice. If Lillian had been alive he would have inherited only a little ready money, in spite of that high-sounding phrase; with Lillian dead, he took everything."

"It would be the blackest sin I ever heard of!" breathed Mrs. Dynevor.

Bridget Ransom nodded her head.

"But he did it, ma'am. Why you've only to ask his housekeeper, or the young lady herself, to hear he had no love or affection for the poor girl he called his daughter. He treated her with open indifference, if not neglect. Now the little child I left in France he simply worshipped!"

"Mother," said Harold, "here come the girls. You won't let Beryl think she is less welcome because you know her secret?"

Beryl and Kitty looked from one to the other of the little group, bewildered. It was Mrs. Dynevor who spoke, and to Beryl.

"My dear," she said gently, "Mrs. Ransom has come here chiefly to see you. She has heard a great deal of you from a Mrs. Markham, and so I have learned your real name and the link between us."

"And can you forgive me for being my father's daughter?"

"Your father, unless we all mistake, was my brother-in-law, Frank Dynevor. My dear, Mrs. Ransom lived with your mother for years. She is ready to swear that you are not and cannot be, Beryl Lindon; we think you are my niece, Lillian."

"She is her mother's image," said Mrs. Ransom; "and, though it is not a compliment to say so, she looks older than eighteen. Twenty-two at Christmas would be Miss Lillian's age."

The girl who had so long thought herself Beryl Lindon burst into tears. "Then it was not a dream that I had played in the deserted nursery at the Manor, that I had had a frock like the one in the picture, and 'Pet' was my own name after all!"

Mrs. Ransom accepted the hospitality of Uplands for the night, and a telegram to Marton brought Mr. Proctor to the farm before the family had finished breakfast.

"I should play a game of bluff," he counselled, "and tell Mr. Lindon you have discovered his fraud. Most probably he'll give in and confess everything; otherwise, you'll have to go first to Ponts-neufs, and see the doctor who attended the real Beryl Lindon; then on to St. Jacent, where she is reported to have died, and get a description of the child buried in her name. If the two gentlemen are still practicing in the same townships the task would be easy enough; if they have moved on, and have to be traced, it might take a long time; therefore, as I say, I advise a game of bluff."

Mrs. Tanner's supposed letter had come by that morning's post; but that also brought another from the gentle widow herself, saying she was persuaded to prolong her stay another week. Mrs. Dynevor would, she knew, be pleased to keep Miss Lindon, so she hoped the change of plan would be agreeable to every one.

"Depend upon it," said Harold, "the second letter came from Mrs. Wilmot, and was written at Mr. Lindon's request. He must have caught a glimpse of you yesterday at the Manor, and this is a ruse to get you into his hands."

"Must I go?" she asked anxiously. "No," said Mr. Proctor; "but Harold Dynevor, who is, I believe, your next-of-kin, will keep the appointment at Woodlands in your stead. I shall accompany him as his legal adviser, and Mrs. Ransom will come, too, to speak to her recollections of the real Beryl Lindon."

Mr. Lindon had waited a good ten minutes when the bell at Woodlands rang loudly. Another moment and he was confronted by the man he most feared and disliked, and the woman

he recognized as his wife's devoted attendant.

"So you are 'Mrs. Tanner,' and the note asking her governess to return was a forgery?" said Mr. Proctor.

"Sir," said Lindon haughtily, "I deny your right to interfere in my domestic concerns. I have come to Easthill to find my daughter, and remove her from the society of my enemies!"

Then Mr. Proctor spoke. He was so positive of Harold's suspicions being correct he felt justified in assuming facts.

"Your daughter is not in England, Mr. Lindon," he said curtly. "We have recently discovered your fraud. She is buried at St. Jacent in Brittany, under the name of her half-sister, Lillian Dynevor is still alive, and the lawful owner of all you have so long usurped. As she came of age last December, you cannot even claim the role of her guardian."

"It is false!" cried the wretched man. "I—"

"You married Julia Maunders to make her hold her tongue," struck in Mrs. Ransom; "but you forgot me, Mr. Lindon. Ah! overruling Providence threw your late housekeeper in my way, and when we had exchanged our opinions about you we knew pretty well the truth of the matter."

"I defy you to prove it!"

Harold Dynevor interposed. "As Lillian's next-of-kin, I am here with power to act for her. Mr. Lindon, you can make your choice: Sign a full confession of your fraud, disgorge your ill-gotten gains and leave England, when you will receive an annuity of 500 pounds a year, or defy us. You may hold your own for two or three months, until we find the doctor who attended your child; but you will then be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law, and the result will probably be penal servitude for life."

Like all bullies, Eustace Lindon was a coward. Mr. Proctor's plan had answered, and he saw that he was beaten. Better far accept his freedom and an annuity sufficient to keep him than end his days in a convict prison. The trio left him, carrying away his signed confession, and with the understanding that a representative of Mr. Proctor would take possession of the house in Elchester square in the name of Lillian Dynevor, and that he gave up all the moneys of his stepdaughter which he had appropriated, within a month.

And when they told Lillian—how strange and unfamiliar the name sounded—of her good fortune she astonished them all by bursting into tears, and declaring she would rather remain Mrs. Tanner's governess than return to Dynevor Manor as its mistress. But that of course was impossible.

(To be Continued.)

Vows Recorded in Frames.

In many churches of Provence and Italy, especially those near the sea, ex voto paintings placed on the walls in accordance with vows made by pilgrims in moments of danger are often remarkable for their frames. Among the curiosities may be enumerated laths formed of splinters from ships that have been wrecked; also frames made of pieces of heavy cables, occasionally painted bright hues, but sometimes left in their primitive gray color, splashed with tar. Nailed to the laths surrounding a painting representing sailors fighting with fierce savages may be seen African or Polynesian spears and darts, or swords made of hardwood, evidently mementoes of terrific struggles. Sailors or landsmen who have made vows during times of peril at sea, and who have no trophies to display, will surround their paintings with broad bands of wood heavily incrust with shells and seaweed, not infrequently of rare and extremely beautiful kinds.

Missed His Calling.

A young insurance man received an introduction to some good people a few days ago in a manner which he will not soon forget. The friend who did the honors was somewhat of a wag, but was one of those quiet, sober, polished men whom one meets occasionally. Upon this occasion he was as grave and dignified as a church deacon, and seemingly perfectly sincere.

He said: "I would like to make you acquainted with Mr. B.—. I can recommend him to your good graces, having known both him and his family for years. His father is one of the best men I know, and their family is an old one. There is only one thing I might say. Mr. B. is an insurance man and I have always insisted that any one who could tell as good a lie as he can ought either to be a piano tuner or a lightning rod agent."—Cleveland Leader.

Experiments with Marine Torch.

Experiments have been carried out on the Thames by the Thames Conservancy board with the marine torch with conspicuous success. The tubes containing the calcium carbide ignited immediately the substance came into contact with the water, casting a brilliant light, which was visible for a considerable distance. There is every probability of this torch being requisitioned for the illumination of certain parts of the river by night for the guidance of vessels, etc. The existent illuminants are inadequate and very unsatisfactory, whereas the acetylene gas sheds a glaring pure white light, covering a wide area.

Pearson—I'd like to know who sent me this abusive letter. I'll bet it was that crank next door. Mrs. Pearson—I don't think so, John. It must have been some one who knows you much better than he does.

GETS THROUGH SENATE

The Agricultural Measure Passes After a Four Days' Debate.

TO BLOCK ACTION ON SUBSIDY BILL

Colorado Senator Announces that He Will Prevent Any Vote on Shipping Bill During Present Session—Miscellaneous Matters.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—That the opposition to the shipping bill in the senate will not permit a vote to be taken on the measure at the present session was made clear during the closing hour of today's session. For several days it has been evident that it would be difficult to gain unanimous consent to take a vote on the measure, but not until late today was the frank admission made that a vote could not be had.

During the few hours' consideration of the bill, Mr. Teller announced his intention to prevent a vote this session. In an impassioned speech he said he would not consent to a vote and it must be apparent that no vote could be had.

The statement by the Colorado senator elicited a sharp response from Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island, who insisted that despite the declaration of Mr. Teller the business of the senate would proceed in accordance with the wishes of the majority.

Mr. Teller's statement also drew the fire of Mr. Chandler of New Hampshire, who asserted that the position of the opposition was preposterous. Mr. Hanna of Ohio replied to Mr. Teller in a forceful speech in the course of which he became impassioned in his denunciation of the methods employed by the opposition to defeat the measure. The advocates of the bill, he said, were honestly endeavoring to advance the best interests of the country and he resented the insinuations against their honesty of purpose.

Prior to these remarks Mr. Perkins of California delivered an eloquent and forceful speech on the bill. He supported the bill, particularly the idea of giving subsidies to American vessels, but pointed out what he believed to be defects in the pending measure. He attacked especially the provision for foreign built ships.

Early in the day the agricultural appropriation bill was passed after being under discussion for nearly four days. Senators Tillman and Beveridge enlivened the session with a discussion of their relative knowledge of farming.

Mr. Mallory had opened the old fight upon seed distribution by offering an amendment proposing to strike out the provision for the distribution of seeds and substituting an increased appropriation for the purchase abroad of rare and valuable shrubs, vines and cuttings, with a view to adapting them to this country. He declared that the distribution of seeds was paternalism of the most offensive sort.

Mr. Tillman proposed a substitute for Mr. Mallory's amendment, providing, in brief, that the appropriation made in the bill for the purchase of seeds be doubled. Mr. Tillman asserted that the bill provided considerable sums of the weather bureau, which was of insignificant benefit to the farmers of the country, and for forestry, which had no direct connection with farming. To this statement Mr. Beveridge of Indiana took sharp exception, declaring that the South Carolina senator exhibited "dense ignorance" in his statement as to forestry. "It is he obliged to our wise friend, the new Solomon from Indiana," said Mr. Tillman derisively, "if he will tell us what he knows about farming."

"I got my knowledge by practical experience," retorted Mr. Beveridge. Mr. Tillman replied, laughingly, that there "seemed to be innumerable lawyers" in the senate who were born on farms and perhaps now followed the plow for a few days, and now posed in the senate as farmers."

"There are other farm implements of value beside the plow," suggested Mr. Beveridge; "there is the pitchfork," alluding to the South Carolina senator's political sobriquet. "Ah! we have got the pitchfork in at last," said Mr. Tillman good naturedly. "Now I'll proceed to use it on the senator. Does the senator mean when he talks of the denudation of the land of trees, and of the drying up of rivers, that it affects the farmer or the commerce on the rivers?"

Woman Landlord on Her Muscles.

MPHERSON, Kan., Feb. 15.—Mrs. Christina Aschman, owner of a building in Inman, the upper floor of which was rented for a billiard hall, became suspicious that liquor was being sold there and demanded admission. It was refused and she smashed the door in with an axe. The proprietor attempte interference, and Mrs. Aschman threw him down stairs, then proceeded to smash the contents of the room in Nation style.

Worst Press Indian Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Congressman Gamble has decided not to press the bill ceding Indian lands in Gregory county, South Dakota, to the government. The Indian appropriation bill contains general authority for investigation with a view to securing cessions of such lands to the government. When the bill becomes a law Mr. Gamble will formally recommend that steps be taken to acquire Indian lands in Gregory county.

THEY CRY FOR BREAD OR WORK.

Several Thousand Idle People Parade in Buda Pest.

BUDA PEST, Feb. 16.—Several thousand persons out of work marched through the principal streets here today carrying mottoes such as "Bread or work is our right," and singing the "Marseillaise." They also began smashing the windows of restaurants and stores. The police, in force, dispersed the mob after scenes of violence, during which many arrests were made.

IRRIGATION BILL IS AMENDED

House Committee Approves the Newlands Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—By a vote of 7 to 3 the house committee on irrigation today voted to report favorably the Newlands irrigation bill, heretofore explained in these dispatches, with amendment offered by Wilson of Idaho and Mondell of Wyoming, which will improve it. The three members who fought against the bill were Tongue of Oregon, Barham of California and Ray of New York. The attitude of the latter is explained by the opposition of farmers of New York to any more free homesteads, but the opposition of Messrs. Barham and Tongue is not accounted for. They have always been regarded as warm friends of the irrigation project, and as the Newlands bill meets the approval of all representatives and senators from the regions affected, as well as all government officials who have given any study to the subject, opposition from the coast was not to be expected. While there is not much time remaining for legislation at this session, Newlands, Shafroth, Wilson and King, who have been untiring in their efforts, believe that the bill agreed upon today may be enacted. A similar measure prepared by Senator Hansbrough has been reported to the senate.

Representative Mondell's bill to continue in force the provisions of the Carey act until otherwise provided was today reported favorably from the committee on irrigation by Representative Wilson. This act, which, unless extended, ceases to operate after 1904, permits states and territories having arid or semi-arid lands within their boundaries to segregate them for reclamation purposes. Mr. Mondell's bill also provides that the contract between state and United States provided for in the Carey act shall not hereafter be required.

THE NEBRASKA REVENUE DISTRICT

Senator Thurston Will Enter Protest Against Any Change.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Collector Patterson of the Dubuque (Ia.) revenue district had a conference with the treasury officials looking to the division of the Nebraska district. He presented his reasons for the proposed changes, using the argument that if South Dakota was attached to Iowa it would greatly benefit South Dakota business men, as he would put stamp deputies in two or three points in the state, thus saving trips to Sioux City, where the stamp deputy is. He also stated that Collector Houtz had refused to make such an arrangement. It is learned that officials of the internal revenue bureau are not inclined to favor the proposed division of the Nebraska district, as the Dakotas are opposed to being split up for the benefit of Minnesota and Iowa without some corresponding return. The matter has been finally presented to the president and it is expected Secretary Gage will discuss the situation with his chief this week.

Senator Thurston will present a protest against any change in the district and, in the face of this, with the opposition of the North and South Dakota delegations, it is not likely any change will be made.

UNCLE SAM MAY GET THEM.

Sale of Danish West Indies an Immediate Possibility.

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 15.—Important developments in regard to the sale of the Danish West Indies are expected shortly. It is said in well informed circles that the foreign office is unable to send a definite and favorable reply to the United States.

King Christian, it is understood, gave assurances that while he preferred the islands to remain Danish, if the circumstances could be improved, he would do nothing to prevent their transfer.

The Rigsdag has apparently concluded that enough expenditures have already been made for the West Indies, so it is unwilling to give the further appropriations necessary to retain them.

Fix Exposition Rates.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—At a meeting of the trunk line passenger agents the report of the committee to arrange rates for the Panamerican exposition was adopted. This report provides for three general bases upon which to establish rates, each varying according to the time allowed and the accommodations given. The cheapest will be coach excursion for five days at slightly more than the single fare for the round trip.

Smashers Turn on a Church.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 15.—A special to the Beacon says: The United Presbyterian church at Winfield had all its windows smashed with the exception of two during last night. It is supposed to be one result of the bitter joint war in progress there yesterday. The church was a fine, large structure, with stained glass windows between fifty and sixty in number. The damage done exceeds \$200.

Iowa Sword for Evans.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—The sword voted to Admiral Robley D. Evans by the Commercial Exchange of Iowa will be presented to the former commander of the Iowa Wednesday evening at the admiral's home on Indiana avenue in this city by Governor Hull, chairman of the committee on military affairs, and in the presence of the Iowa delegation and its friends.

GEN FITZHUGH LEE RETIRES.

He and Schwan Are Among Generals On the Active List.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Generals James H. Wilson, Fitzhugh Lee and Theodore Schwan will be retired tomorrow, the last named on his own application. Colonel A. S. Daggett, Fourteenth infantry, will be promoted to a brigadier general, succeeding Schwan, and will be retired immediately with his higher rank.

AS TO FOREIGN TRADE

Interesting Summary of Report from American Consuls.

EUROPE WOULD LIKE SUPREMACY

Starting to Adopt Our Own Methods to Combat Further Invasion of Our Products Which Enter Largely Into Foreign Lands.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The general survey of foreign trade, introductory to the volume on "Commercial Relations with the United States," which formed the subject of special letters from the president and the secretary of state to congress, has just been published by Frederick Emory, the head of the bureau of foreign commerce and compiler of this matter, in the shape of a special number of the "Advance Sheets of Consular Reports." As the title indicates, the survey is a compact presentation of the most important and instructive features of the enormous mass of trade information which has been collected by the United States consuls throughout the world during the last year. The publication says that along with a natural note of satisfaction in the annual reports of our consular officers for the last year there is a strong hint of a most strenuous competition and opposition to American trade advancement abroad which may finally counterbalance our superior advantages to a certain extent and check our progress in the world's markets, unless we equip ourselves meantime for the ultimate phases of the struggle.

Our foreign trade today, as compared with that of recent years, shows a gain, remarkable because it has been achieved with but little effort, for it is set forth that the appearance of the United States as perhaps the most formidable of all competitors in the fight for trade supremacy is as astonishing to ourselves as to our foreign opponents.

The question for the future, says the publication, is whether we can hold the position we seem about to gain, by means of our economy of production, greater labor efficiency and cheap raw materials or whether we shall have to arm ourselves with weapons especially fashioned for controlling foreign trade, such as more scientific export methods, better facilities of banking and transportation, more liberal credits and manufacturing for particular markets with intelligent regard to climatic and race requirements.

According to the United States treasury returns the imports of this country for that year in round numbers amounted to \$830,000,000 and the exports to \$1,478,000,000, an increase of over \$30,000,000 in the import trade, as compared with the preceding year, and of \$202,480,000 in exports. Of the exports, the percentage of manufactured goods rose to a very considerable extent, and our industrial growth continued last year at a rapid pace, enabling us to take less finished goods from other countries and to furnish more. The relative cheapness of American products has given them pre-eminence, it is shown, and the remarkable growth of the foreign demand for our iron and steel is cited as a striking instance of what undercutting in prices will do.

CAPTURES MORE FILIPINOS.

Gen. MacArthur Reports Taking Seventy by His Forces.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The following cablegram was received today at the War department from General MacArthur at Manila:

"Colonel Simon Teeson, seven officers, seventy-one soldiers, fifty-nine guns and 2,000 rounds of ammunition surrendered unconditionally February 11 at San Miguel de Mayumo, Luzon. This breaks up a group of insurgents heretofore operating in mountains east of Balacan and removes from northern Luzon the last formidable organized force excepting in the first district. Rigid enforcement of proclamation of December 20. Spontaneous action of people through federal party for peace and self-protection are producing most satisfactory results and encourage hope of entire suspension of hostilities at an early date. MACARTHUR."

Adopt Bill Against Hazing.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Representative Dick's bill, concerning hazing at West Point military academy, was adopted today by the conferees of the two houses of congress on the military academy bill in lieu of the resolution on the question of hazing. Some changes were made, but the changes do not alter the spirit of the measure.

The amendment renders it mandatory that the superintendent of the academy shall suppress challenge fighting and every form of hazing at the academy. It also provides for the dismissal of all cadets in any way connected with fights or challenges to fight and also of any cadet who shall participate in any form of hazing. It also is specified that no cadet dismissed for either of these causes shall be reinstated or reappointed in the academy also that no such cadet shall ever be appointed to any office in the army, navy or marine corps.

The tax levy of Omaha for the present year has been fixed at 34 miles.

Murdered for His Money.

PRINCETON, Ind., Feb. 14.—J. C. Loomiller was found dead near the graveyard at Hazelton, Ind., today. Nearby was found a revolver, with an empty chamber. Loomiller has been living in Hazelton, but came recently from Oklahoma, where he made a fortune.

It is said he had a large sum of money on his person when he left Princeton for Hazelton last night. He was blind. The general opinion is that he was murdered for his money.